

Hence we conclude that it is the divine intention that every Christian should be a worker and not as some seem to think, that the minister is hired to do the work for the whole church, for whenever we leave to the ministers alone the spreading of the Gospel, Christianity will begin to go backwards.

When the Jews sought to slay Jesus because he healed on the Sabbath day he answered: "My Father worketh even until now and I work." Let us try to imitate Christ and be "doers of the word."

None of us should say we have no opportunities to work for Christ for the work that God wants us to do he puts within our reach.

We need not wait for some great thing to do, for no service offered in love is small in God's sight. Remember what the Lord said to his servants in the parable of the talents. "Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many," and he said the same thing to the one who gained ten talents as to the one who had gained five.

This teaches us that God does not expect us to do any impossible thing, but just to do one best and we will be rewarded for our effort.

We are not even expected to do what some one else does, but we are expected to use the talents our Lord has given us whether we have one or many. God has plenty of work that can be done by people of one talent.

We may often have to sacrifice some of our selfish pleasures in order to do the work that God gives us, but if our religion does not cost us anything it will not be worth much to us and we do not have to work in our own strength for we can always count on God's help when we are doing his work.

How fortunate it is that there is a difference in the spiritual gifts given to Christians for as each has different environments so each can work in his own way and this makes it possible for every Christian to be a worker. We are all agreed as to the need of Christians being workers. Think what it would mean if each person whose name is on the church record would say by their lives that they were saved for service.

It would mean that religion would be taught in the homes, that Christians would consecrate their wealth and time to help others.

But some one will say we must not think that we can work our way into heaven. That is true, but not doing anything may keep us out.

If working for Christ means the taking up of the cross daily and the denying of self what will be some of the rewards?

To one not a Christian all this might

seem like a great burden; but ask the ones who have lived a life of service and they will tell you that God's "yoke is easy, his burden is light, and no joy is more sweet than that which comes when we have the assurance that we have done something that will help another to live better.

Sometimes the Christian is allowed the pleasure of seeing souls born into the kingdom and can know that it is but the harvest time of the seed that they have sown.

This is one of the visible rewards to the Christian for his work and let us anticipate the eternal reward, for 'Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love him."

## Home Circle

### Molding the Clay

Within their tiny hands my children hold  
A ball of yielding clay,  
And, as they try some dainty form to mold,  
I hear them softly say,  
"What shall we make? an apple or a vase?  
Some marbles, or a fan?"  
One little boy, a smile upon his face,  
Says, "I shall make a man."

Straightway, with lengthened face, he, at his task,  
Begins, and 'neath the hands  
Unskillful, weak, and yet too proud to ask  
For aid, a form expands,  
Crude, and yet not too poor to show the man  
Hid in the maker's thought—  
How different yet if some skilled artisan  
The ball of clay had wrought.

Today within my hands my children lie,  
I shape them as I will,  
And seek for aid from Him that is on high,  
That He may with His skill  
Teach my weak, willing hands to rightly mold  
The clay that I have sought,  
That in true forms of beauty may unfold  
The Maker's highest thought.

—Transcript.

### DONT'S FOR HUSBANDS

H. WILSON LYDICK

Don't hang around the kitchen offering advice and suggestions to your wife in regard to her work. You have no more business in her kitchen than she has in your office or counting room. Don't question her in regard to her disposal of every cent of money you gave her. Don't ask her what she has done with the dollar or two dollars you gave her yesterday or a week ago. Don't marry a woman who hasn't common sense enough to spend a dollar wisely without your interference in the matter. Don't reprove her or dispute her word or speak sharply to her before your children or servants. Don't talk how well off you might have been if you had never married her. The wives and children of husbands who do this are just as unfortunate as you are. Don't reserve all your sullen, pouting spells for your own fireside. Distribute some of your hatefulness around in other places, where others will tell you just what they think of you for such unchristian-

like conduct. Don't smoke forty cents' worth of cigars a day and eat dollar dinners down town and then go home and rant around about how "we simply must economize." Don't try to make your wife feel that she ought to get down on her knees and grovel in grateful humiliation before you every time you get her a new dress or a bonnet. Most wives earn more gowns and bonnets than they ever get.

Don't be very, very saving of your praises of your wife. Be just as reckless, extravagant in this direction as you choose. No danger of bankrupting your stock of affection or hers either by such a course. Don't compare with other women to her disadvantage, and don't speak of her failings to any other person on earth. Men who talk about their wives deserve and receive the contempt of all respectable persons. Don't swear at her or look at her as if you would gladly slay her when she tells you that the flour barrel is empty. You have helped to empty it and it is your duty to fill it cheerfully. Don't sneer at her opinions. Her judgment will always be better than yours on many subjects. Don't tell her how she ought to dress her children or herself, and don't forget to tell her when you see her looking prettier than usual. And don't forget certain little promises and solemn vows you made to her on your knees in the days of your courtship and at the marriage altar. They are registered on high, and you may some day be reminded of them to your infinite sorrow.

"Hearts, like doors, can open with ease  
To very, very little keys;  
And don't forget that two are these,  
'I thank you, sir,' 'If you please.'"

### What Baby Can Do

The Chicago "Times" gives a list of the things a baby can do. If any of our readers have a baby in the family many more things will be brought to mind.

It can wear out a pair of \$1 kid shoes in less than twenty-four hours.

It can simultaneously occupy both sides of the largest bed made.

It can make itself look like a fiend just when its mother wants to show it off.

It can make an old bachelor in the next room use language that, if uttered on the street, would get him in the penitentiary for two years.

It can go from the farthest end of the room to the foot of the stairs in the hall quicker than its mother can step into the closet and out again.

These are some of the things a baby can do. But there are other things as well. A baby can make the commonest house the brightest spot on earth. It can lighten the burdens of a loving mother's life by adding to them. It can flatten its dirty little face against the window pane in a way that the tired father can see it as a picture as he rounds the corner. Yes, babies are great institutions, particularly one's own baby.